

Welcome Back

The books have been waiting.
But it's dangerous in there. Beware.
If we dare return, we take a chance
of becoming a different person
than who we were before.

We might lose ourselves between the covers
that uncover civilization itself,
the knowledge, intrigue, poetry,
the scent of it all laid bare.

Like a bakery with its racks full, a sugared perfume
encircles us with our own curiosity.
So many choices to sate our interest:
those bran muffins that are all about business,
doughnuts of tales, the rich confections of fiction.

So we narrow it down and decide:
this one for our daughter, these for breakfast,
and yielding to temptation,
pick two tarts for dessert.

And we walk out happy, in our arms
a box full of sweets and savories.
Their layered fragrance warms us
with anticipation as we head home
hungry to be lost in a delectable story.

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